

Karkadens, The

"Raise Your Angry Fists In Revolt"

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Well bring them in, into our lot
It ain't much now, but know that it's only a start (whoa)
Now pen in hand they rape the land
And one more man finds his way out of their grasp
(whoa)

Another every hour
We'll have a legion in by day
Sit back my friend, soon we'll have things our way
We're all witness to their power, but tomorrow that'll be
ours
So raise your fist in harmony with us

Are we even? No!
Are we leaving? No!
Have we ever backed down? Not even if we're
bleeding!
Is it arrogated? No!
Or complicated? No!
Now fist in air we'll have our voices reinstated tonight

The fires burn, the hours turn, the ink runs dry
Seems the hands are at a loss for words (whoa)
A hand extends to make amends
It's too late now
We're far too far from even (whoa)

The bells sound every hour and strike chills all down
their spines
Sit back my friend, we're gonna have it all in time
We're all witness to their power, but tomorrow that'll be
ours
So raise your fist in harmony with us

Are we even? No!
Are we leaving? No!
Have we ever backed down? Not even if we're
bleeding!
Is it arrogated? No!
Or complicated? No!
Now fist in air we'll have our voices reinstated tonight

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